

# THE NEW YORK SUN.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1866.

## To Advertisers.

We would again remind our advertising patrons that their favors will be "too late for classification," unless handed in at our counter before nine o'clock.

## Span'k Defeat in South America.

The South American news which we publish this morning will be found highly interesting. It seems that the Spaniards have felt the first retributive blow in return for the bombardment of Valparaiso. The commander of the Spanish fleet, some days after the burning of Valparaiso, raised the blockade of that port and sailed for Callao, the chief seaport town of Peru. Callao is only four miles from Lima, the capital of Peru—the latter city being located that distance from the coast. The Peruvians, unlike the Chileans at Valparaiso, had the benefit of fortifications and other facilities for defense. They had the gallantry to make good use of their advantages, also, as the result of the contest clearly proves. The Spanish fleet consisted of ten war vessels, together with several transports. With this force Callao was attacked, and after a fight of four hours the Spaniards were obliged to abandon the attempt, several of their vessels being badly damaged, their Admiral being wounded, according to report, and their loss in men being heavy. The victory of the Peruvians is highly important to the allied cause. Hitherto, since the commencement of hostilities, the Spaniards have had matters pretty much their own way, and the impression has been conveyed to other nations that the South Americans were not capable of making a successful resistance to their enemy. This success will have a tendency to stimulate the allies to renewed efforts in defending themselves from Spanish aggressions, and it will probably induce some of the other republics to enter the alliance and engage in the fight against the common foe. It is not so easy to predict what effect the affair at Callao will have upon the Spanish side of the question. It ought to convince Spain of the folly of attempting to enforce its preposterous claims in South America, but the Spaniards are a haughty people, and defeat is likely to make them revengeful. A few such experiences as that of Callao, however, would probably bring them to terms.

## Fenton, the Criminal's Friend.

MR. FENTON does not like to have Governor Fenton's pardon business brought to public notice. It characterizes the comments that have been made in respect to this subject as "shameful assaults made upon the Governor by those who did not inquire as to the facts." Governor Fenton is greatly in need of an apology, but from the Tribune's professed devotion to law and order we expected to find it arrayed in opposition to the wholesale pardon of hardened criminals. So far as "facts" are concerned, here they are: The Governor, as reported, has lately pardoned, 1st, CHARLES WINSTOW, alias "Little Mickey," a notorious pickpocket, who had just entered upon a four-and-a-half-year's term in the State Prison; 2d, JOHN RILEY, alias "Blucky Riley," who was serving a term of two years and six months, for the above-named offence. 3d, WESLEY ALLEN, alias Williams, a noted pickpocket, who was serving out the first year of a five-years term, 4th, JAMES CLARK, an accessory to the murder of HARRY LAZARUS, who was under a two-years sentence. 5th, JAMES McDONALD,犯人 and sentence same as Clark's. 6th, GEORGE GLADDEN, who was sentenced last summer, for forgery. 7th, JAMES P. O'BRIAN, who was, in last February, sentenced for manslaughter. 8th, ROBERT GOGGIN, who was sentenced last summer to a seven-years term for manslaughter in the first degree. 9th, ZENO BURNHAM, the mock auctioneer, whose case is familiar to the public. Here are nine cases reported in which confirmed criminals were pardoned by the Governor before they had much more than acquainted themselves with prison quarters. The Tribune justifies the action of the Governor, and calls it a "shameful assault" to denounce this method of fostering crime. We commend the following letter to the Tribune's attention:

BROOKLYN, E. D., May 17, 1866.

MOSHE'S BEACH, Esq.—Sir—You allude to the "inscrutable use of the Pardoning Power, by Governor Fenton. On the 4th of July, 1864, my son, who was at home on furlough, having served two years of enlistment in the 47th and 52d regiments of Brooklyn Militia, and got his discharge from both, was shot without cause or provocation, by a young man named Robert Goggin, on Staten Island. The murderer was arrested, and was convicted of manslaughter in the first degree. He was sentenced to seven years confinement in Sing Sing, the shortest term the judge said he could pass upon him. He went to Sing Sing the 24th of June, 1865.

Governor Fenton pardoned him January 5th, 1866. Now, sir, what is the use of selecting twelve competent men to sit on a jury, when their judgment is to be set aside by the intervention of the Governor of the State? Sir, I was told on Staten Island that Goggin would never serve his time out. I inquired of Mr. Winant, the District Attorney, if that could be true, and he said not; he had got the abhorrent sentence the law could inflict, and that if I had brought down my son's charges, so that the jury could have seen in me, Goggin would have been hung, but I did not desire his death, but I thought he should be punished. Little did I think that they would apply for a pardon granted so soon.

## Another Street Raid.

The street guerrilla division of the Common Council, as our readers are aware, made an attack on the Fifth avenue stoops last week, but it is said their charge was gallantly met by the millionaires of that fashionable locality, and the probability is that offensive operations in that quarter will be for a time suspended. They are now preparing for a charge on the Nassau street stoops. The "General Orders" are that all stoops which project more than eighteen inches from the line of the buildings shall be removed, for the ostensible purpose of increasing the facilities for pedestrian travel along that thoroughfare. The idea of making this raid upon the stoops, while at the same time allowing vendors to occupy the sidewalks along the whole length of the street, is purely of the Court-martial variety. In order to remove the stoops, as contemplated in this new scheme, it would be necessary to clear the fronts of a large number of buildings, and such impositions would necessarily block up the streets so as to render it impossible. But the guerrillas can doubtless be made to see that there is no real necessity for demolishing the Nassau street stoops. There is a certain surerous medium which will aid them in seeing the uselessness of the "improvement," it may be expected, however, that the guerrillas will be very prompt, and that the occupants of other streets will have to use convincing arguments against removals. Where will the next charge be made?

## Encouragement for Temperance Men.

The friends of temperance have much cause to feel thankful for the progress which the cause has made under the administration of the new Board of Excise. The reform which has been instituted is, of course, not all that could be desired, but it is a very important step in the right direction, and is therefore highly commendable. We have learned, in this city, that the best policy is to take what we can get in the way of reform, and not to refuse a part because we cannot get the whole loaf. The liquor traffic is an evil that is deeply rooted in the city. We who have fought for more than thirty years have good cause to know how difficult a task it is even to digest it of its worst features. The work upon which the Board of Excise are now engaged is one which has often been attempted before, but the power of the liquor influence, in former instances, always proved stronger than the law. If the Board succeed in maintaining the ground which they have taken—and we have full confidence in them—they will accomplish an sublime good. Their action is calculated not only to improve the moral condition of the city, and to give a new impulse to the temperance cause, but it also leads to the saving of money on the part of that class of our people who have been hitherto accustomed to spend a part of their weekly earnings in this portion of the Sabbath. Their reforms are promoters of economy, industry and frugality, and it paves the way for another forward step at some time in the future. It deserves and should receive encouragement from all friends of temperance, for if it prove successful, the vulnerability of the liquor influence will be demonstrated, and the next inroad upon it will be comparatively easy.

## An Editor's Trials in Utah.

The VANDER, a wife-and-son Gentle paper, has, for some time past, been published in Salt Lake City, bearing the Mormon device in their own den, to the great dissatisfaction of their "Baptists." The editor recently received a letter written in blood—red ink—which reads—"I'm Skaddle! I'm the 'true lamb' of the Devil you Abel, and therefore asssassinated. The sinner is not much frightened by the order, but says:

"Well, we shall keep the document, and leave our readers to judge whether we are outframed. It's insensurable hours and out-throats think they can stand in the VANDER, why, they are simply mistaken. We have spoken plainly in the past, and shall speak as well in the present in the future, holding ourselves accountable only to God, our consciences, and the laws of the land."

The following day the editor received another similar, of which he says: "We stop the press to a page to the following: 'Now, as theark said to his young ones, 'this time for us to save!' We could stand the 'old lamb' and the 'shepherd' of the other warnings, but the following gets us. Just count us out!'"

SALT LAKE CITY, April, 1866.

Mr. Editor, *Ibedad*—If you don't quite understand me, we'll come and marry you. We don't mean blood, but we won't hesitate to have Sennhouse molasses if we look out.

Y. M. Young Women.

Wesleyan on the turn. Will you take our paper? If so, send us a few copies. We want it to the VANDER—so it's a good follow-up. Brave man—no one can stand in the face of it. It says, he never did borrow a pair of brass knuckles. "I'm Skaddle!" O Lord have mercy on the innumerable sinners! Don't mind this way! We are not the man! 27 wives!

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